

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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—AT—  
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

It understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

## GEO. O. BARNES.

Pays His Respects to Soule Smith and Charley Moore.

Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, }  
May 10, 1886.

DEAR INTERIOR:—This Monday morning and Marie and I are sitting at the long dining-table, which "Mrs. Uncle Joe" has needful to accommodate her large family and frequent guests, with our backs to a New Zealand coal fire; for this wonderful diamond ear drop of the Orient is rich in coal fields as in everything else self-supporting—the writing to one of her "specials" and I to my large "constituency," who have listened so indulgently these years of itinerancy.

We are all more charmed with New Zealand than ever; more impressed than ever with its likeness to England; more and more believers in its magnificent future, and quite ready to choose this twin of the British Isles as a settling place, if we ever conclude to "light" in the East; which—not yet being weary of our onward flight for the Master—we have no more idea of doing now, or at any future time, than of plucking our wings for a trip to the moon. Some hear the order, "stay and preach," and it is well for them to do it. I can only listen to the command—"Go, preach My gospel!"—with an ever increasing emphasis on the "go." Happy these servants, who, in fullest consecration, hear and obey the sweet word of authority of Him who has many servants with differing gifts under Him, and "says to one 'go' and he goeth; to another 'come,' and he cometh; to another 'do this,' and he doeth it." And happier still those servants who have heart and are so filled with the sound of the Master's voice, that they hear and heed no other voices. These last are not wanting, if one will only stop to listen for them. But they always fill the life with disquietude and needless self-condemnation, if listened to. Even as the Holy Ghost, by St. James, saith to us, "My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation." That is, the more masters you have the more miserable you will be. Who is there that has not found it so in trying to follow Jesus? If you read Paul's life carefully you will find that he got into nearly all his troubles and committed nearly all his blunders by hearkening to the "disciples" and the "brethren," instead of taking every leading from the LORD. Like all the rest of us he wanted to be obliging and not seem obstinate; and so, consenting to kindly pressure, allowed himself to be "let down in a basket" over the walls of Damascus, like a bundle of soiled clothes for the laundry; or urged by good James, consigned in an evil moment to pretend as if he was as good a Jew as any of the bigoted set who clung to law with one hand while holding on to grace with the other. If such an one as Paul yielded at times to this imperious principle of social and religious life, surely we—spiritual dwarfs by his side—need to be on our guard against it day and night. The fact is that if "every one must give an account of himself to God" and not "of" or "to" his neighbors or brethren; what folly it is to hear any one but God. And if "to his own master every servant standeth or falleth" what a blunder—not to say crime—is it, to take orders from any but the Master. I am preaching this little sermon to myself, just now as well as my readers. And I have need of it; for some of my dearest friends as well as dear disciples of the LORD are telling me frankly and lovingly what I ought to do and what I ought not in order to make my ministry a blessing. If I listened to them all I should be the most remarkable combination evangelist on earth; Sam Jones and Moody rolled into one would not compete with the new arrangement. If to some I should have to drop out a portion of the LORD'S own teaching and go to meet Him soon, with a nice, bright, cleanly-kept "talent" wrapped in a spotless napkin and as useless as a newly-minted dollar that has never bought anything, never fed a hungry nor clothed a naked sufferer; and never done anything for which alone it was coined. One dear one thinks I have made an awful blunder in teaching Jesus as a healer of bodies as well as a Savior of souls, and deprecates it as a turning aside from my special forte of preaching the "simple gospel of a sinner's salvation." Such an one says "Richmond was your Moscow." Well, dear heart, just let me remind you that by far the most successful part of my ministry in Kentucky was after the adoption of the "faith-healing hobby." Do you forget that Louisville, Bowling Green, Paris, Georgetown, Versailles, Lawrenceburg and Frankfort were all subsequent to "Moscow," not to mention the mountain victories for Jesus in London, Manchester, Hazard, "Camp Praise the LORD," Pickett, Mt. Pleasant, Pine-

ville, Barbourville, Williamsburg, Somerset, Monticello, James' town and Liberty. How can you talk the way you do, my precious friend, with such glaring facts before you? But I know your loving heart and freely forgive for the sake of the kind intentions and cautious anxieties you have for me and your jealousy lest I should mar my "usefulness." But you didn't look facts in the face, did you, when you rather startled me by inserting that dynamite bomb labelled "Moscow" in my placid life? Of course, being human, these words have their momentary sting. One of my dearest friends in London put on a black dress—actually went into mourning for me, because I didn't take in Bro. Cartwright's doctrine of "sinless perfection" and an "immortal body before the resurrection," when, if I read scripture aright, we are first entitled to look for that blessed change. She expected by next mail to hear that I had dropped down dead for obstinately rejecting this heaven-sent messenger. Of course when I heard it I couldn't help a little thrill of horror passing down my spinal column, for it is an unusual thing to have one go into anticipatory mourning in such a positively certain way. And I confess to a dreadful sort of feeling for a little while, till I told the dear LORD all about it. Since which I have been quite rested and untroubled, and am not expecting to die for declining to follow Bro. Cartwright. I only mention it as illustrating the fact that I have several little "feelings" left and am quite vulnerable to these shafts that my "best friends" launch at me now and then, apparently on the supposition that I am in such an ethereal region that I am impervious to all attack. On the contrary, I am so sensitive that I can even feel in measure the prick of an unfriendly "Falcon's" talons, as he swoops mercilessly down and predicts my speedy demise as the only alternative to going into the Roman Catholic apostasy. And I can even be hurt by his delicate allusions to Marie's organ and Willie's gold watch, which, let me remark in passing, for gentlemanly courtesy and refinement, defy competition. Some may have the capacity or gift to soar in supreme indifference above such assaults. I am not one of them. Nor do I think that Jesus' love gives a fellow a thick skin. On the contrary, it increases sensitiveness. Only it also multiplies compensations more rapidly than even the most prolific adulterers can come; and so "out of the ester comes forth meat; out of the strong sweetness"—according to my favorite scripture. But it hurts me awfully, all the same, when people do and say unfeeling things to and about me.

I even confess that the choice "Billingsgate" from the pen of my old enemy, C. C. Moore, quoted in a recent INTERIOR, hurts me, because I can, by grace, love him among the rest of my enemies. And love always entails the capacity of suffering when the loved one is unkind. But I do wish that "Bro. Moore, for I still call him that, far as he may have wandered from his Father's house, would see that the religion of the New Testament he dispenses would have taught him a better style than the one he has adopted. "Be pitiful, be courteous," saith the Apostle.

What but a sad lack of the Christianity he needs could tempt a gentleman to write as he does. He comes of good stock, I know. The Moores are first-class and from an A 1 county of the blue grass—Clark. What could induce a well-bred gentleman of that far-famed region to pen such coarse sentences against one, whose only fault is that he tried honestly and his best to convert C. C. M. at the Lexington meetings years ago. And how could he speak of a helpless and harmless woman in public print in a way so offensive that had another said it of his sister or daughter, he would have kicked the offender forthwith? I mention it, not in a retaliatory spirit or war, but with the hope that quiet reflection will convince him that despised Christianity at least is not responsible for either his or Falcon's ferocious assaults upon the innocent and unoffending.

So I am fully expecting these blue-grass gentlemen—for after all they are gentlemen, and I know them both—to be ready with appropriate apologies, when we revisit Kentucky, which I need not say will be most graciously accepted; and in return, as a token of full restoration to favor, I will undertake to convince Falcon that there are some things connected with "Jeremiah in Ireland" that should interest him; and Marie will play for "Brother Charles" some new hymns on the "little organ" that can not fail to please so dear a lover of music as he is. I bear no malice, gentlemen. "Let us have peace." I wave the "olive branch" and not the "bloody shirt." Only—and I hope the announcement will not unduly alarm—I am quite expecting to finish that Lexington meeting, which was begun, but not ended, 6 years ago; and we are trusting the dear LORD for a blessed time. Perhaps the carpet in the big Baptist church is old enough by this time to allow of the unhalloved tramp of a miscellaneous crowd, and the brethren will risk its demolition for the sake of souls. The Baptists have been exceptionally kind to our troupe all the world around—great Spurgeon excepted—and we rather look for a renewal of favors from that quarter. So "Brother Moore," make up your mind to a visitation from that scourge that so far exceeds the—in virulence and the—in "catching" properties; when you will doubtless report us fairly in the *Blue Grass Blade*, while

Falcon can write us up—to the skies of course—in his paper. What a charming programme. I don't often make one. Perhaps I had better not count too confidently on this one being carried out to the letter. But wonderful things have happened. Why may they not again? Let us hope for the best.

Our beloved "Noble William" came in on the *Marathon*—the steamer on which we expect to return to "the States," D. V., on the 25th inst.—yesterday morning at daylight. Willie Noble and our Will brought him out both yesterday and to day to Roselle. He has gained so much in flesh that we were delighted with the change. When we last saw him he had the ghastly, worn-out look of a man breaking down very fast. Now, he is the picture of robust and exuberant health. Praise the LORD! The world can ill spare such men from the noble army of burden lifters, who are giving themselves generously for the good of helpless and crushed humanity. He addressed a large audience in the theatre last night, and begins his temperance mission in Spurgeon's Tabernacle to night. Success to the dear man of God! He deserves it and I doubt not will win it.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

## She Deserved a Pass.

A few days ago a neatly-dressed, fresh-looking woman, about 30 years of age, applied to Harry Foster, the Erie ticket agent at Honesdale, for information as to the lowest rate of fare for herself and family to Warren, Pa.

"How many persons?" asked the agent, "Myself and my 11 children," she said.

As soon as agent Foster could catch his breath he exclaimed:

"Eleven children! Great Scott, madam! Not all yours?"

"Certainly sir," replied the woman, evidently surprised at the agent's question and manner. "Whose would they be if not mine?"

"In the name of goodness, then, how old are they?" asked the agent, mopping the perspiration from off his forehead.

"Well, sir," said the woman, after a short mental calculation, "three of them are 9, three of them are 7, two of them are 5 and three of them are 3 years old."

Agent Foster dropped into a chair as the woman had hit him with a club.

"Madam," said he, "you deserve to have a pass for 12. Come in again in a few days and I'll see what can be done."

The agent in the meantime ascertained some how that the woman's name was Cullen. She lived at Gale's Tannery, six miles from Honesdale. Her husband is a laboring man and about three years ago went to Warren to work and had a short time ago sent for his wife and children. The couple had been married 10 years.

Mrs. Cullen's statement as to the number and age of her children was substantiated by neighbors. She had presented her husband with 11 children at four births.

Agent Foster wrote to General Passenger Agent John N. Abbott and gave him a statement of the case. Mr. Abbott sent back instructions at once to sell Mrs. Cullen a half fare ticket to Warren, good for herself and 11 little ones.—[Port Jervis Gazette.]

What Mrs. Cleveland is Doing For The Democratic Party.

A Washington correspondent writes: Mrs. Cleveland is working wonders for her husband in his party. A republican Senator's wife expressed the situation by saying:

"She is so sweet and charming that all the spoils Senators can not resist her. One of them rode down town with me in a street car to day; I said: 'How do you like her?' 'I am in love with her,' he replied.

"Not for her beauty," said I, "for while she has a very stately figure, a soft, plump neck and lovely gray eyes, a fair complexion and a sweetly flexible mouth, after all she is not a great beauty."

"Ah, Mrs.," said my spokesman, "you women can take each other apart and say coldly analytical things. But we men simply go faster and fall blindly in love. I almost worship Mrs. Cleveland as the most beautiful woman I ever saw."

"Now when such a Senator," said the Senator's wife, "talks like that it means business. I tell you it looks pretty blue for us republicans in 1888. You see Cleveland don't do anything that we can find fault with and half his party leaders are already in love with his wife."

## HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—The State Teachers' Association will occupy the week—closing Friday.

—L. B. Adams and family arrived Saturday. The Squire is not well and he's not been out.

—The little girl who was shot some two weeks ago still survives. News has been received to the effect that Bailey Drye is likely to recover. Jesse Dunn, who has been seriously ill at Barnwell, S. C., has improved and is considered out of danger.

—The Fair Association is busy making preparation for its coming exhibition. Considerable disappointment is felt in regard to the failure to secure the Stanford Band. Wolf & Trost have been engaged to supply the music. The correspondence seems to warrant the expectation of a large gathering.

—The farmers generally have secured their crops of wheat, rye and clover. Corn bawls the crowding of weeds, but looks promising. The potato crop is magnificent, bugs to the contrary notwithstanding. The deadly cucumber and the fragrant onion rejoice in a favorable season; so with "gardening ease" in general.

—Three young gentlemen spent an evening last week with some young ladies a mile or two below town, and on leaving found that their horse and vehicle had anticipated them by a few moments. They gave chase on foot—the horse evidently making it a point to keep out of the way—and he did, passing through town at a dignified trot, with the panting pedestrians in close pursuit. He is said to have been captured by strategy a mile south of town. For particulars see Shack Huffman, Jim Cook or Will Hocker.

—J. W. McAlister and wife were here on Sunday on a partying visit to Col. J. W. Weatherford, who leaves for the West this week. Frank L. Shipman and wife, of Junction City, spent Sunday with the family of G. D. Weatherford. Mrs. and Miss Orr have returned to their home in Pendleton county. The delegates to the convocation of the Knights of Honor have all returned, especially Pescok. J. B. Green, in getting out of a vehicle a few days since, got a severe fall, damaging his person seriously and his apparel irreparably, but was at his post Sunday, limping but zealous.

Miss Sallie McRoberts, of Danville, is with the Misses Bright; Miss Lettie Rochester at J. O. McAlister's; Mrs. Higgins, of Kirksville, with Mrs. Woods; Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Harrodsburg, at Mrs. Bradley's; Harry Hocker (Bab), of Danville, at home for the "glorious 4th."

Mr. JOSEPH BARBOUR, democratic nominee for Superior Court Judge—Your republican opponent, John Yerkes, is way up head on personal pulchritude, with a tongue hang in the middle and capable of making music at both ends, six feet two inches in his stocking feet and a fighter from the headwaters of Bitter creek or thereabouts. The *Times* is for you and proves its friendship by this timely warning: "Gill, shirt-tail, he's again on ye!"—[Louisville Times.]

Dude: "You love me, then, Miss Jane?" Jane: "Love is somewhat too much to say. At least I have sympathy for you because your face resembles so much that of my poor dead fido."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled goods that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Penny & McAllister. (1)

An Entertaining, Reliable House.

Penny & McAllister can always be relied upon not only to carry in stock the best of everything but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. (1)

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholicism, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon Ind., says: "Above myself and wife, our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shilo's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

## NOTICE.

I have one 2-year-old registered bull and one 2-year-old and several good yearlings, entitled to a register, for sale cheap. A. H. FELAND, 138-1m Stanford, Ky.

DR. W. B. PENNY, Dentist, STANFORD, KY. Office on Lancaster street, next door to INTERIOR JOURNAL office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (138-1m)

G. B. HARRIS, Ag't for Wm. Deering & Co.'s Mowers, Binders and Reapers, Crab Orchard, - - Kentucky. 114-4m

## Kirksville Fair!

We will hold our annual Fair on the 23d and 24th of July,

—AT THE— Burnam Woods Grove, Where it was held last year. For A LIST OF PREMIUMS, &C., Write for circulars.

J. P. ENBRY, President. J. B. WALKER, Secretary. 127-1d

## BOURNE!

The editor is heart-broken to announce to his readers that Nom D. Pluma, who wrote Dr. Bourne's funny advertisements, is dead. The large monies paid him for writing this column brought on softening of the brain and he died of too much amnesia.

Dr. Bourne is determined, however, to give his customers the benefit of this large salary in prices. Besides selling

Medicines, Fancy Articles, Toilet Goods, Music Merchandise, Spectacles, Instruments, Jewellery, Dolls, Lamps, Fishing Tackle, Razors, Sponges, Knives, Paper, Blank Books, Slates, Ammunition, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Mixed Paints, Brushes, Varnishes—

Everything kept in a first-class Drug Store, all of which is new, fresh and superior, he has on hand a dozen *Bachelors*, and will furnish any good looking lady who deals with him with choice of the lot. Watch this column for list of names, or call at

Bourne's New Drug and Book Store.

A Big Offer!

To any person remitting us We will send the Semi-Weekly Interior Journal And the New York World one year and a

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Express paid, bound in leatherette tree calf, gilt, of 820 pages and containing 22 fine engravings. It is the most comprehensive work of the kind published, besides being history in the ordinary sense; it is a condensed newspaper file for 400 years. We reserve the right to withdraw this offer without notice, so remit at once.

W. P. WALTON, Stanford, Ky.

## AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884. For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill. EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

## O. & M. OHIO & MISSISSIPPI R. W.

The direct through line and old established route from Louisville & Cincinnati to St. Louis and all points in the West.

Two (2) Daily Trains from Louisville to St. Louis. Three (3) Daily Trains from Cincinnati to St. Louis.

Only 10 hours by which you can get a Through Sleeping Car From Cincinnati to St. Louis.

The O. & M. is the only line running through from Louisville to St. Louis, all other routes being made up of a combination of small roads.

The Ohio & Mississippi Railway runs Palatial Sleeping Cars on night trains; Luxurious Parlor Cars on day trains; Elegant Day Coaches on all trains.

Direct and close connections are made in UNION DEPOTS with diverging lines by the O. & M. Railway, thus avoiding troublesome transfers by other routes.

The Ohio & Mississippi Railway is the only line between Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis under one management, running all its trains through solid and in consequence is recognized First-Class Route between those Cities.

Apply to ticket agents of connecting lines for full particulars as to rates, time, maps, circulars or any desired information, or write to

ROBT. H. FORMAN, Trav. Pass. Ag't O. & M. R. Co., Somerset, Ky. W. M. PEABODY, W. B. SHATTUCK, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr., Gen. Pass. Ag't, Cincinnati, O.

## JAMES B. MCCREARY

Is a Candidate for re-election to Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## H. K. TAYLOR,

OF LOGAN COUNTY, is a Candidate or the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the Democratic State Convention.

## THOMAS Z. MORROW,

Of Pulaski county, is the Republican candidate for Judge in the 8th Judicial District.

## WILLIAM HERNDON,

Of Lancaster, is the Republican candidate for Common wealth's Attorney in the 8th Judicial District. Election August 2d.

## NEWCOMB HOTEL MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the travelling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

## ICE! ICE! ICE!

I will deliver Ice to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning at

One Cent Per Pound.

Accounts due at the close of each month, or when customer quits.

122-1f R. E. BARROW.

## Sale of Land, Stock & Crop.

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder on *Thursday, July 15th*, 1886, my Farm of 56 acres, situated near the Danville pike, in Lincoln county, 5 miles from Stanford and on the county road leading from the Danville pike to the Lancaster pike. The land is in a good state of cultivation, fencing excellent, spacious barn and sheds. My house burned down recently but another pattern is on the ground ready for building. The outbuildings are good. The place is well watered and there is a splendid orchard. Will also offer for sale all kinds of farming implements and machinery, horses and cattle, bays, household and kitchen furniture. Terms made known on day of sale. [128-4f] J. T. LAND, Stanford.

## CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RY

Kentucky's Route East

Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

The only line running

PULLMAN NEW SLEEPING CARS

—AND— A SOLID TRAIN

—FROM— Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington, Ky. to Washington City.

Connecting in the same depot with Fast Trains for New York.

—The Direct Route to— Lynchburg, Danville, Norfolk and all Virginia and North Carolina Points.

For tickets and further information, apply to your nearest ticket office or address W. M. Monroe, General Agent, Lexington, Ky. W. C. WICKHAM, H. W. FULLER, 2d Vice President, Gen'l Pass' Ag't, Richmond, Virginia.

## PIANOS!

Concert Grand, Parlor Grand, Baby Grand, Upright Grand, Square Grand.

We are opening the most carefully selected, the finest and best stock of

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever brought to this city. Every instrument is the pride of an artist and prices range from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than other dealers ask for the same goods. Persons of musical and art culture are invited to an inspection of the beautiful, cultivated, refined tone and artist designs of these celebrated instruments.

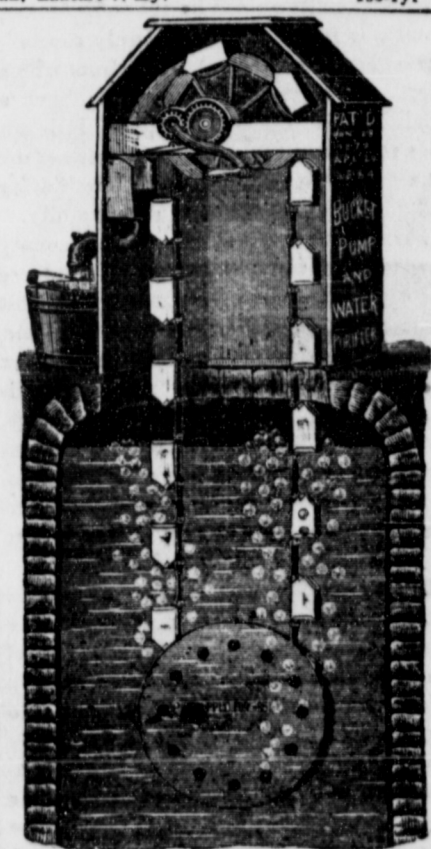
The World-renowned Knabe, the Famous Decker & Son the Popular Everett and the Reliable New England Pianos.

The Celebrated Clough and Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs.

Please communicate with us for catalogues, terms and prices.

S. R. & L. J. COOK, Special Ag'ts, Stanford, Ky.

Or ROSE B. RICHARD, post-office. References:—A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Dealey, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lizzie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky. 138-1yr



## The Bucket Pump & Water Purifier

Is an improvement on any Pump or Elevator yet invented. The cups descending full of air and ascending full of water, circulate the air from bottom to top of cistern or well, removing wiggles, water bugs, and rendering the water pure, removing all color, bad taste or smell. This Pump has an improved chain; no links to get twisted; each cup is soldered permanently, and instead of a link, a flat piece of galvanized iron is used. Do not purchase a pump until you see this.

W. B. HIGGINS.



W. P. WALTON.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Superior Judge—JOSEPH BARBOUR.  
For Circuit Judge—J. W. ALCOCK.  
Commonwealth's Attorney—R. C. WARREN.  
County Judge—T. W. VARNON.  
County Clerk—J. P. BAILEY.  
Clerk—E. D. NEWLAND.  
County Attorney—D. B. CARPENTER.  
Assessor—E. D. KENNEDY.  
Jailer—S. M. OWENS.  
Superintendent Common Schools—J. A. BOKER.  
Surveyor—F. B. HOWARD.

At the August election two magistrates are to be chosen in each magisterial district in the county for a term of five years from June 1, 1887. The importance of electing suitable and competent men to that office is, we think, generally understood. Indeed it is a matter about which there seems to be not only no solicitude at all, but a feeling of almost entire indifference on the part of our citizens. The question with them, if they think of it at all, is not who are the fittest men for the position, but who will condescend to take it? This of course results in a great measure from the disinclination of persons to incur the trouble and annoyances incident to holding an office in which the compensation is next to nothing. A good business man regards it a sacrifice to accept such a position; and really, looking at it from a strictly pecuniary point of view, it is a sacrifice. But when we consider the fact that there is no present remedy for the defects in our system of county government, but that we must take it as we find it and do the best we can with it, and that the duties of this office are in some respects of very grave importance, affecting directly the interest of every citizen and the general welfare of the county for the present and for the future, it would seem that there ought to be patriotism enough to secure the services of good and suitable men in every district. The too prevalent habit of estimating a position as being either a high or low one according as it is lucrative or the reverse, is nonsensical and founded upon a debased idea of things. It is as much so as it would be to judge of a man's moral worth by his rapidity or slowness in money-making, whatever might be his vocation or his methods.

These officers when acting in the capacity of a county court, are charged with the entire management of the financial affairs of the county, the judicious and proper management of which is by no means an insignificant matter. It is their business to make provision for the proper care and support of the poor of the county, which involves a large and yearly increasing expenditure of money and requires the exercise of the best judgment and soundest discretion. Those who have had occasion to give their attention to this particular subject have found it quite a difficult and perplexing thing to devise methods and means for taking that care of the unfortunate which humanity demands and the law commands, and do so without a waste of public money. It is a business that none but clear-headed, just-minded, humane and conscientious men are fit to transact, and to such only should it ever be entrusted.

The county court, composed of the magistrates, fixes the salary of the county judge, the county attorney and the school superintendent, and investigates and passes upon all manner of claims against the county and thus regulates and controls the expenses of the county government which are to be defrayed by annually imposed taxes. Besides these matters, various projects for turnpikes and other public improvements are from time to time brought before this court for its consideration and action involving the appropriation of large amounts of the people's money and the consequent increase of tax burdens. Not unfrequently these enterprises necessitate the incurring of very heavy indebtedness on the part of the county. It requires prudent, sensible, level-headed men to rightly dispose of such projects when they are presented. Weak, inconsiderate and extravagant men will not do. Several counties in this State have been financially ruined by the indiscretion, if not corruption, of their county courts—buried beneath a load of debt from which there is no hope of resurrection. Such a condition of things is deplorable. It is not only ruinous to the material interests of the citizens individually, but it is humiliating and disgraceful to them as a community.

Fortunately the affairs of our county have been controlled by men of prudence and as a consequence the county is almost absolutely clear of debt and in a short time, with continued good management, the tax burden can be and will be materially diminished. This is a happy state of things, which it should be the desire and earnest endeavor of every good citizen to maintain, and the maintenance of which depends entirely upon the character of the men who may be elected to hold our fiscal courts.

In making these suggestions we would not be understood as advising a parsimonious, niggardly policy for the adoption of our county authorities. To those who have observed our course it is not necessary to say that we will be at all times found ready to second and aid in promoting any reasonable and proper movement looking to the general good and prosperity of our fellow citizens, and that in doing so we will not split hairs about the cost of it.

We would like to see, and we think it should be the wish of every good citizen to see our court of claims and levy at all times composed of fourteen of Lincoln county's most intelligent, upright and honorable citizens—men who can neither be fooled nor corrupted—and so thinking, we take

the liberty of urging the voters of each justice's district to make a combined and strenuous effort to secure the election of two of their best men to the office of justice of the peace at the coming election.

HORACE WHITNEY, cashier of the United States Treasury, who has served in that capacity for 20 years, dropped dead Saturday and Edward R. True, of Maine, was appointed to his position. An exchange says that the average sum that passes daily through the cashier's office is \$4,000,000, but the transactions of a single day have been known to reach \$60,000,000.

THE House very properly refused to concur in the Senate's vote to pass the Des Moines Land bill over the President's veto, and that questionable business is shelved for this session at least. President Cleveland has hit mighty near centre in all his votes and we are glad to observe that our representative, Gov. McCleary, appreciates that fact and voted to sustain him.

HAVING sold his half interest in the Mt. Sterling *Sentinel* to his partner, Capt. W. T. Havens, Judge D. B. Garrison retires from the tripod in a graceful and humorous card in the last issue of that paper. He is too much in love with the business to stay out of the profession long and his numerous friends hope he will not.

THE courts of New York have very properly decided that boycotting must go. Judge Barnett sentenced five individuals convicted of that reprehensible practice, Saturday, to terms in the State prison ranging from 18 months to three years and eight months. That's the way to stop it.

HON. J. S. MORRIS was renominated over Ben Robbins in the Shelby district for Commonwealth's attorney, by primary election Saturday, a result which will be received with gratification by those who know the men personally.

WILLIAM HAINES, the man who invented dynamite bombs, is dead at Covington, Ky. Had he thought to have done so before letting his invention loose on a long suffering public, he would have saved it a world of unpleasantness.

THE Fitz John Porter bill has been signed by the President and that long-injured officer is restored to the rank he held when wrongly dismissed from the army. He will be placed on the retired list with pay accordingly.

THE Rowan county outlaws are in an active state of eruption again and a battle is imminent. If it could be a Kilkenny cat fight the State of Kentucky would be that much the better off, both in reputation and money.

THE Louisville Times commences a paragraph, "every little helps, as the old woman remarked." Will its editor please furnish a diagram or state at least the occasion for the remark.

BROTHER CRAFT, of the London Leader, should change his name from M. T., now that he can fill up with fat spring chickens at 10c apiece.

GEN. BUCKNER says the man that state that he has not voted in 17 years is another, and he can prove it by the poll books.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Gladstone has been re-elected to Parliament by two constituencies.

—Only seven jurors have been obtained in a week's effort to try the anarchists at Chicago.

—The Louisville Legion is in camp at Arctic Springs, 4 miles up the river from Louisville.

—There has been a freshet in James river, which has been unusually high at Richmond.

—The internal revenue collections in the Louisville district for the year just closed were \$6,946,473 84.

—Hon. Abram Hewitt announces his determination to retire permanently from politics at the expiration of his present term in Congress.

—A woman, who shot her husband till he was dead and then cut off his head to make sure of the job is to be hung at Utica, N. Y., Aug. 19.

—An explosion of 2,250 pounds of dynamite occurred in a factory at McCainsville, N. J., obliterating the building and blowing ten men to atoms.

—Two brothers fought over the possession of an illegitimate child in Union county, Ga., and at the termination both were dead and a third man mortally wounded.

—Within the past week there have been sent to the Parnell Election Fund \$85,000, or a thousand dollars for each Irish member who voted for a second reading of the Home-rule Bill.

—Beverly D. Williams, formerly sheriff of Boyle county, now a resident of Little Rock, has been appointed a special agent of the Department of Justice, and will be assigned to duty in the Northwest.

—Hansford Mitchell shot and killed Bill Sandusky in a yard near the depot yesterday afternoon. They are negroes, and it is supposed the killing was occasioned by jealousy. —[Someret Reporter.]

—Clay Tomkins, a wealthy young resident of Walker county, Ga., committed suicide by cutting his throat, on account of desertion by a young lady to whom he was betrothed. On learning of his death the girl became a maniac.

—The residence of Peter Graves, Nicholas county, was struck by lightning and one corner was completely demolished. None of the family were in the house, but a dog lying on the porch and 60 chickens under the porch were killed.

—Every man in the service of the Government who is known to have any connection with those rebellious bulldozers, the Brotherhood of Railway Postal Clerks, is to be dismissed as soon as the Department can reach his case and select his successor. Good.

—W. P. Harris, formerly Superintendent of the Louisville division of the L. & N., who left that company for a position with the E. & O., but was not retained in his place there, has been made the General Superintendent of the St. Louis & St. Joe railroad.

—The republicans of the Fifteenth judicial district will hold a convention at Harboursville on the 19th inst. to nominate a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney. W. L. Brown, of Laurel; S. Golden, of Knox, and C. W. Lester, of Whitley, are the candidates.

—A fire which broke out in Lanham & Barr's furniture store in Lebanon, destroying it, the creamery, Bretney's leather store, a small dwelling occupied by Henry Humkey and used for storing buggies owned by I. B. Goodwin, and the coal office of Fleets, Shreve & Carter, opposite the depot. Loss \$20,000.

—The Massachusetts Legislature has passed and the governor has approved a bill appropriating \$20,000 for the entertainment of President Cleveland should he visit that State this year. This is double the sum voted for the entertainment of Gen. Grant at the Bunker Hill Centennial.

—The Covington and Cincinnati Elevated Railway and Transfer Bridge Company has let the contract for the masonry of their bridge across the Ohio river at Cincinnati, to Mason, Hoge & Co., of Frankfort, and D. Shannahan, of Louisville, to be completed February 1, 1887. The whole bridge, which is to be one of the best in the country, is to be finished within a year.

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—The prosecution was not ready Saturday in the second trial of Joseph Goings for selling strong drink. The case will be tried next Monday.

—The big Cleveland and Hendricks flag was suspended across Main street Monday and there are other evidences of patriotism in other parts of town.

—The first base ball game of the Blue Grass League was played here on Friday between the Danvilles and Lexingtons, the former winning by a score of 10 to 7.

—Rev. H. K. Taylor, President of the Female College at Russellville, and candidate for superintendent of public instruction, addressed the people of Boyle county at the court-house Saturday evening.

—Capt. T. D. English, the well known auctioneer, and an old gentleman named Ross were thrown from a buggy Saturday evening and severely bruised. One of the wheels came off, which frightened the horse and caused him to run away.

—The committee heretofore appointed to solicit subscriptions in aid of the Louisville Southern railroad met Saturday and obtained two weeks more time in which to make their report. The committee thinks the desired amount can be raised.

—Rev. John M. Montgomery, who has given up the presidency of Caldwell College, will remain in Danville some time, where female schools desiring a principal can address him. Miss Lottie Campbell succeeds him as the head of Caldwell College.

—Mr. F. W. Handman gave a dinner Saturday to a few gentlemen friends. The menu, beginning with sea-turtle soup and running through five courses, received careful attention from the epicures present. Miners, merchants, lawyers and the noblest of commercial evangelists were represented in the distinguished company.

—Mr. George Z. Dimmitt, of this county, returned on Friday from Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he graduated a few days ago from the law department of the University. There were 116 graduates in the class and among them five young men from Kentucky. Mr. Dimmitt has not yet decided where he will begin the practice of his profession.

—Professor W. K. Argo, of the D. and D. Institute, and a party of friends left on Friday for a four weeks' trip to California, where Mr. Argo goes to attend a convention of the principals of the different deaf mute institutes of the United States. Those in the party were Mrs. Mary Dudley, Mrs. E. W. Lee, Miss Jennie Lee, Miss Zoe Welsh, Miss Mamie McRoberts and Master Allie Lee.

—An afternoon tea given by Mrs. M. P. Tunis on Thursday to her daughters, Mrs. George Fleets, of Memphis, and Mrs. Worth Dickerson, of Williamstown, was attended by about 50 ladies, including the following from a distance: Mrs. J. B. Welsh, Kansas City; Mrs. T. L. Thornton, Mrs. John Crawford, Perryville; Miss Mary Crawford, Perryville; Miss Allen, of Fayette, visiting Miss Rosa Kenney.

—Mrs. Mary R. Durham, wife of J. Wesley Durham, is recovering from the effects of an important surgical operation performed some weeks ago. The venerable Mrs. Mary B. Duke, of Georgetown, is visiting the family of her son, Col. Wm. Duke, this city. Dr. and Mrs. S. Yerkes have gone to Chautauqua to spend the heated term. Mrs. Maggie Leatherman is visiting friends in Jefferson county. Mrs. R. G. Merrill, Miss Mai Merrill and little Maud are visiting friends in Sumner county, Tennessee. Mrs. Bettie Chamberlain has returned to her home in Knox county, Tenn., after a brief visit to the family of her late brother, James R. Carrigan. Mrs. I. G. Adler is spending a few days at Linnetta Springs. Miss Fannie Ford and Mrs. Frank Ford, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. T. A. Bradley, of this county, have returned to their home in Owenton. Mr. John M. Polk, of Elizabethtown, formerly of this place, is in town. Mr. John Burgin, who has had charge of the female school at Hustonville for three years past, was in town this morning. He will leave in a few days for the University of Virginia, where he will attend the law department. Mr. Kirby Bourne, of Henry county, who together with Mr. Burgin was a graduate of Centre College of the class of 1883, will accompany Mr. B. to Virginia for the same purpose.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Missouri Sayers will be tried here Wednesday for attempting to rape a 13-year-old daughter of Geo. Pittmans. Sayers is a step-grandfather of the girl.

—A Teachers Association was organized here Saturday, with A. G. Lovell as President, E. D. Hannel Vice President, Miss Alma Carson Secretary and Miss Alice Lewis, Critic. They will have another meeting the first of August.

—A petition signed by all the citizens of town, has been sent to the General Superintendent of the L. & N. R. R. requesting him to have the night trains stopped at this point. Most of the travel is on the night trains, especially do business men of the place travel that way. They can go from here to Louisville on the night train, attend to their business next day and return the following night, while now they are compelled to stay two nights and two days.

—Misses Belle and Lizzie Hutchison visited Miss Annie Evans near town Saturday. Misses Ella Joplin, Carrie Bivin and Mrs. W. T. Brooks took in D. G. Slaughter's picnic Saturday. Mr. Mary Hyman, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Pointer, Aunt "Pop" Proctor has gone to Crab Orchard to visit relatives. Mr. J. T. Adams and wife, of Garrard county, are visiting at M. J. Miller's. Miss Mollie Talbot was the guest of Mrs. Willis Adams Saturday and Sunday. Johnnie Myers and his sisters, Misses Sallie, L. M. and Rosa have moved back from Louisville, where they have been living for sometime. W. M. Weber, of Knoxville, Tenn., is here to see his family. M. C. Miller, of Austin, Tex., is at his father's, M. J. Miller's. M. C. Williams and his sister, Miss Cleo, have gone to Harboursville to attend the Albright-Costello nuptials.

"Alas, Estelle," sighed Hubert, "I fear we can never marry. I love you devotedly, but I could never think of asking you to share my poverty." "But, Hubert," said the dear girl, fondly, "poverty would be happiness if only we were together. What do I care for wealth as long as I have you? I can do without luxuries if I only have you love. Bread, and cheese, and kisses are enough for me. I ask for nothing more." "Really?" asked Hubert, excitedly, looking fondly down into her eyes. "Really!" she answered firmly, looking up into his with a tender smile. "Then, by Jinks!" exclaimed Hubert, "I'll borrow a dollar and get the license this very afternoon. Your father ought to be willing to stand the bread and cheese, and I feel competent myself to provide the kisses." —[Someret Journal]

The rum business is pouring its vitriolic damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds and thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employees, I proclaim a universal strike against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be saving may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends \$1,500,000,000 for rum. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors \$500,000,000 a year.

Very often, my son, it is the dread of punishment, rather than the punishment itself, that restrains us from evil doing. Many times a boy would gladly run away and go fishing on Sunday, if he could only get his father to thrash him in the morning before he sets out; then he could enjoy the whole long day without a pang. But when he has to wait until evening for it the dread of that unknown ill that awaits him clouds all his aches and pitches all his songs in minor keys. —[Burdette.]

George Riley, of Schnectady, who has just had his hand crushed in a drill press, is not a fortunate youth. When very small he fell off a fence and broke his nose. Later he was nearly drowned; then his toes were crushed by the cars; then he broke his nose again; then his head was crushed between the bumpers of railroad cars, and when the skating rink was opened he was the first to hurt himself, breaking his arm.

Recently Fred P. Paulson, a white farmer near Dallas, Texas, was married to Catherine Robison, a colored woman. Miscegenation is a penitentiary offence in Texas, and the happy couple will be called to account. But to make sure that justice was done, their neighbors tarred and feathered them the wedding night.

Noah Myers, of Woodland, Cal., lost a valuable ring while fishing a Bartlett Springs last year. He recently heard that a fisherman in the mountains had found a ring inside a trout. Correspondence followed, and the result was that Mr. Myers got back his ring quite unchanged and the fisherman got a \$10 bill.

It is said that Indians never kiss women, which proves that the noble red man don't know a good thing when he sees it. The difference between him and his white brother is, that the latter not only kisses his own wife, but every other woman he gets a chance to kiss, including his neighbor's wife.

Crystallized violets at \$6 per pound are the very latest thing in confectionery. Candied rose leaves are also very popular. Girls like to eat flowers and will pay as high as \$10 a pound for some of the more expensive kinds. They are all brought from France.

"And now, my dear brethren, what shall I say more?" thundered the long-winded minister. "Amen!" came in sepulchral tones from the absent-minded deacon in the back of the church.

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